

RECENT DEATHS.

WARREN G. EVARTS.

Mr. Warren G. Evarts, who married Miss Hattie Channing of this city a number of years ago, died in New York on Thursday after a considerable illness. He was very ill some months ago, and at that time his life was despaired of, but he rallied for a time although he never regained his health. He had spent his life in the hotel business, having worked up through the steward's position to be manager of some of the best hotels in the country.

Mr. Evarts was a man of very genial disposition and had many friends all over the country. He was well known in Newport, having spent several summers here and in Jamestown. The remains will be brought to this city for interment.

Mrs. Mary E. Marsh, who died at her home on School street on Monday, was the widow of Benjamin Marsh, and was the oldest of the thirteen children of George and Lydia Sawyer Sherman. She was in her ninety-fourth year and had been in poor health for a long time, her death being due to disease incident to her advanced age. She is survived by two daughters and one son—Mrs. L. S. Smith and Miss Maud Marsh, and Mr. Benjamin Marsh. A brother, Mr. Thomas E. Sherman, and a sister, Mrs. Carrie King, of Washington, also survive. Mrs. Marsh was the oldest member of the United Congregational church.

Mr. Charles H. Parker ended his life by shooting at her home on the Boulevard on Monday afternoon, following a considerable period of melancholia. She was a daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Carl Jurgens, and a sister of Mr. Carl Jurgens, Jr. Her husband is associated with Mr. Jurgens in the conduct of a large florist's business.

SUPERIOR COURT.

Monday morning the case of Abby F. Murphy, et alii vs. Blaine R. Richards was started before a jury of which William H. Sherman was the foreman. This was a case of trespass and ejectment to secure property on Powel avenue. Mrs. Richards, wife of the defendant and sister of the plaintiff, died without children, and it was claimed that defendant no longer had the right to occupy the premises on Powel avenue. For the defense it was claimed that the property was purchased jointly by the defendant and his wife and that they had mutually agreed that the property should go to the other if either died. The case was long drawn out and did not go to the jury until Wednesday morning. The jury was out for nearly five hours, several times sending requests for further instructions, and finally reported that the members were unable to agree.

The next case for a jury was an appeal from a decision of the Probate Court of the city of Newport, involving the will of Mrs. Alice B. Slocum. The will was drawn and signed by Mrs. Slocum, according to testimony of William P. Sheffield, who drew the will, and another witness, had a clause providing that the residue of the estate after certain bequests had been paid, should go to Perry B. Dawley. Mrs. Slocum lived with another nephew, William P. Dawley, and the will was kept in a trunk in the house. When presented for probate the clause making Perry B. Dawley the residuary legatee had been cut out of the will. The question involved seemed to be if the testator had the right to amend a will by cutting out a clause instead of by adding a codicil, and also if she had the physical ability to cut the clause out. There were many witnesses called to the stand, and the case promised to be a long one.

Grocers and other provision dealers have been notified to limit their sugar sales to two pounds per customer for city customers and five pounds for suburban customers. As far as known there is no change in the regulations relating to the increased quantities allowed for canning purposes, but if any sugar is obtained under false pretenses ostensibly for this purpose, action will follow.

Mrs. T. Shaw-Safe has presented to the Newport Chapter of the American Red Cross a handsome Red Cross banner, which was unfurled with appropriate ceremony on Friday afternoon. The ceremony took place under the fern-leaved boughs on the grounds of the Redwood Library, music being furnished by a naval band.

Mrs. Joseph T. Perry is spending a few weeks in the Adirondacks for the benefit of her health. It looks as if the Beach would have a very good business this year if good weather can be served up on Sundays. The last two Sundays have seen enormous crowds there, especially for so early in the season. Not only have the Newporters and the soldiers and sailors been there in vast numbers but there have been many automobile parties from other cities.

TRIBUTE PAID TO GUY NORMAN

Senate Committee on Corporations Adopted Resolutions on His Death.

The following resolutions in reference to the death of the Honorable Guy Norman have been adopted by the committee on corporations of the State Senate:

"Whereas, the committee on corporations of the Rhode Island Senate has heard with profound sorrow of the death in Boston on Monday, June 3, 1918, of the Honorable Guy Norman, Senator from Newport in the General Assembly and a member of the committee on corporations of the Senate; be it therefore

"Resolved, that by the death of Senator Norman this committee has occasion to mourn the loss of a valued associate, whose legislative work as an active member of the committee during the January session A. D. 1917, was faultless in its industry and integrity and also invaluable in service because of his intimate knowledge of corporation organization and administration. He had an attractive personality, being always cordial, frank and straightforward.

"Resolved, that this committee appreciates the tribute paid to Senator Norman's patriotism by the City of Newport and by the State Senate in permitting him full term honors of Senate membership following his enlistment in the United States Navy upon the declaration of war with Germany. As his name goes on his country's "Honor Roll" of those whose lives are being given that the world may be safe for democracy," we make sincere tribute to his public service will be paid to his memory than those by the members of this committee. Be it further

"Resolved, that to his grief-stricken family we express our deep sympathy, with the hope that, in their bereavement, there will be consolation in the record of a life that has been worth the living, and that public appreciation may soften their sorrow. And be it further

"Resolved, that these resolutions be spread upon the permanent records of this committee and that a copy of the same be transmitted by the clerk of the committee to the family of our deceased associate,

"Arthur L. Smith, chairman; Nathaniel G. Carpenter, Jacob B. W. Wilder, Ray G. Lewis, Alfred E. Lamoureux, Alberic A. Archambault, Charles Carroll, clerk."

NEWPORT BOY PROMOTED.

Among the promotions lately reported is that of Furber Ingram Marshall, son of Mr. and Mrs. Alvard L. Marshall, of Newport, to be second lieutenant in the Aviation Section, Signal Reserve.

The Providence Journal has the following:

The announcement that Furber Marshall has been commissioned a lieutenant in the Aviation Section, Signal Reserve Corps, was a welcome bit of news to his many friends here. This strapping six-footer paired with Williams as end rush on Brown's crack-up football eleven in 1916 and was a heavy contributing factor in the triumphs over Yale and Harvard. Previous to matriculating at Brown he won football spurs at the University of Pennsylvania.

The Government has taken over the ferryboat Narragansett and is operating her on the line between Newport and the Torpedo Station, where the great increase in the number of employees has for a long time caused much congestion and inconvenience on the regular ferryboat. The Narragansett is large enough to accommodate many passengers as well as the many teams that are constantly engaged in carting stuff across to the Island, both for the Government and for the contractors who are rushing new buildings there. The improvement in ferry service is much appreciated by the civilian employees.

Jack McGee, who was an attraction in and about Newport as an aviator some years ago, was killed in East Greenwich Bay on Tuesday while trying out a seaplane for the large factory tire. The machine turned over while on the surface of the water, and the operator was drowned before he could be extricated from the wreckage. He was a Pawtucket boy who was well known all over the country as an experienced aviator. He had a wide circle of acquaintances in Newport.

The police are looking sharply after violators of the automobile laws, especially on Sundays when out-of-town cars have been accustomed to tear in and out through Broadway without any thought of law or safety. Those drivers who have been passing standing street cars are also being looked after, and a considerable amount has been gathered in from fines at the Police Station this week.

A contract has been made for the destruction of the old shot tower on lower Thames street, which has long been regarded as a menace to the property in that vicinity. When the land is cleared a number of apartment houses will be erected thereon, there being a sufficient quantity of brick in the old tower to furnish considerable of the material to be used in new construction.

Mrs. Joseph T. Perry is spending a few weeks in the Adirondacks for the benefit of her health.

SCHOOL COMMITTEE

The monthly meeting of the school committee was held on Monday evening, when considerable business was transacted. The report of Superintendent Lull contained the following items:

Total enrollment 4163, average number belonging 3973.5, average number attending 3379.5, per cent. of attendance 91.9, cases of tardiness 382, cases of truancy before the end of the session 103, number who have left school 33. Reasons for leaving: Left city 7, at work 11, illness 2, illness at home 1, poor record 1, enlisted 2, farm work 6.

Board of Health

Since the last meeting one case of scarlet fever and four cases of diphtheria in the public schools have been reported. The pupils will be excluded 11 other pupils.

The annual inspection of eyes and ears by Dr. Jacoby with the assistance of the school nurse is nearly completed.

Rogers

The Cole Laboratories of the Rogers are indebted to Henry W. Gillett, D. M. D., for the gift of a mercury arc rectifier delivered through the courtesy of Semco and Potter.

The numbers on the service flag of the Rogers should now represent an enrollment of 398.

Graduations

President Faunce will give the address Friday morning, June 28, for the Rogers' graduation. The three principals of Grade IX will have separate exercises this year—the John Clarke and the Abraids in their own buildings, and the Cranston in the Calver hall.

Gift

Through Dr. Porter, the "Drawing Department of the Public Schools" has received from an anonymous friend a four per cent. Liberty bond for \$100.

Red Cross

Three more schools—Thayer, Potter and Lentz—have qualified for membership in the "School Auxiliary" of the Red Cross. At present ten schools are at work.

Thrift Stamps

The total to June 7 is \$10,385.50.

Pledge of Loyalty

Last Thursday afternoon at 6 o'clock in the Rogers, the teachers met in general meeting to take action on the "Pledge of Loyalty" prepared by the State Board of Education of Rhode Island. The board requires every teacher and assistant who is certified to teach in Rhode Island to sign the "teachers' pledge of loyalty" before a notary public.

Thursday in the presence of His Honor, Mayor Burdick, and of Messrs. William R. Harvey, Duncan A. Hazard, Max Levy, J. P. Mahoney, John A. Murphy, M. A. Sullivan, William Williams and Headmaster Thompson, who kindly aided him, the teachers sang "The Star Spangled Banner" under the direction of Mr. Hardy, gave the flag pledge, and read the pledge in concert. Mayor Burdick then administered the oath and at the nine tables the teachers signed before the nine notaries. At this date all but one have signed in accordance with the State requirements.

Truant Officer Topham's report contained the following:

Number of cases investigated (reported by teachers), 132; number of cases of truancy (public 15, parochial 1), 15; number out for illness and other causes, 124; number of different children truants, 15; number found not attending school, 11; number sent to public schools, 2; number sent to parochial school, 2; number of certificates issued, 11.

Following the reading of Mr. Lull's report there was a discussion about the teacher who had refused to sign the pledge, and it developed that she was a loyal citizen, but a conscientious objector to pledges. No action was taken, as the matter will go to the State board, which issued the order for the pledge.

Dr. Porter presented the report for the committee on teachers, recommending certain increases in pay after appropriations are made by the representative council. The report was adopted and ordered transmitted to the board of aldermen with the request to call a meeting of the representative council to take action, although Chairman Congdon said that the council had already appropriated more than the revenues of the city for the year.

Colonel Herbert Blisa was re-elected military instructor in the Rogers High School. The board voted to issue diplomas for Rogers High School work to a girl and a boy, both of whom have been called into work of a necessary nature, before the close of the school year.

At the suggestion of Mr. Covell it was voted to strike out the study of German from the school curriculum, and probably Spanish will be substituted. The tentative calendar for next year, subject to modification by the fuel situation, was adopted.

Reginald King

Reginald King, a son of Mrs. Blanche King, died on Monday as the result of the severe burns that he received at the Torpedo Station on May 24. He had been in a serious condition since the accident.

The discharge of guardian George P. Hall by Herbert F. Hall was ordered recorded.

The petition of Amy Josephine Brown that George R. Hicks be appointed administrator of the estate of Edward P. Brown was referred to July 1.

The seventh account of Perry G. Randall, guardian of David S. Hedley, was referred to July 1.

The will of John J. Corcoran was presented for probate with the petition of Elizabeth A. Corcoran asking for letters testamentary thereon. All parties in interest having waived notice, the said will was proved and or-

OFFICERS ELECTED.

Second Baptist Bible School, Secretary—George S. Oxx, Treasurer—George W. Bacheller, Jr.

Librarian—Frank G. Kimball, Supervisor of the cattle roll—

Mrs. Benjamin B. Coggeshall, Supervisor of the Home Department—Mrs. Martin E. Bennett.

Library committee—George W. Bacheller, Jr., Miss J. H. Swasey,

Mrs. Joseph W. Blaine, Henry R. Teller, and the librarian,

Sunshine Society, President—Edith M. Tilley, Vice President—Mrs. Clarence C. Thurston, Recording Secretary—Miss Lizzie Ellis.

Corresponding Secretary—Mrs. William R. Howard, Treasurer—Mrs. Simon Hart.

The society will have an all-day picnic and knitting party at the residence of Mrs. Frederick Upham in Jamestown next Tuesday.

Channing Church Sunday School, Director of Religious Education—Rev. William Safford Jones, Superintendent—William H. Holt, Honorary Superintendent—Walter A. Wright.

Secretary—James C. Durfee, Treasurer—Mrs. William Allan, Librarian—Harold B. Durfee, Assistant Librarian—Charles M. Hughes, Piano—Mrs. William H. Holt, Assistant Pianist—Helen M. Powell, Assistant Treasurer—Charles Child, Teacher—Mrs. Francis A. Corbett, Miss Anna R. French, kindergarten; Miss Edith R. Nasin, Sarah E. Bliss, Helen M. Powell, Mrs. William Allan, Miss Harriet F. Norman, Mrs. William H. Holt, Mrs. Alvah H. Sanborn, Miss Mary E. Harvey, Miss Maude L. Stevens, high school, Substitute Teacher—Miss Carol Parmenter, Mrs. John H. Sennett, Miss Alice A. Thurston.

By invitation of the rector, Rev. Charles W. Forster, the local Masonic bodies will attend Divine service at Emmanuel Church on Sunday, June 23. A delegation from the Craftsmen's Club at the Training Station will also attend.

Mr. George L. Hinckley, librarian at the Redwood Library, has been in Northampton, Mass., this week to attend the funeral of his father, who died very suddenly.

Have you noticed the size of the bag of peanuts that you get for a nickel, nowadays? And then remember how the late Giuseppe Brangazio, alias "Peanut Joe," used to put in an extra handful for good measure? And Joe's hands were not small either.

At the Friends' Church Sunday morning, Rev. Edward Simpson of Providence, superintendent of the Anti-Saloon League, conducted the services. In the evening he gave an address at the Methodist Episcopal Church.

Rev. Mr. Manning of the Methodist Episcopal Church of Middletown conducted services at the Christian Church Sunday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Chase and family of Gales' Ferry are visiting relatives here.

Mr. John Everett Brown, son of Mr. George A. Brown of this town, was married June 11 to Miss Viola Ruth Deane of Washington, D. C. They will come here soon to visit Mr. Brown's father and sister, Mrs. Newton Holland. Mr. Brown is employed in the Bureau of Animal Industry.

Sergeant Ernest Cross of Camp Devens spent the week-end with his mother, Mrs. Amanda Cross.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Miller have opened their cottage at Bristol Ferry.

Mr. and Mrs. Rutherford Elliott have returned from their wedding trip and have begun housekeeping at Sandy Point Farm.

Mr. William G. Larsh, who has been spending the past 18 months in Los Angeles, California, has returned and has been spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Anthony.

Mr. Edward Faulkner, who has been ill, has returned to his duty on the New York boat. Mrs. Faulkner is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Howard Thurston of Union street.

Mrs. H. L. Chase and Miss Susan Weaver of Newport have been spending some time with Mrs. L. A. Popple at Bristol Ferry.

Mr. R. A. McGuire of Fall River has purchased the Silas Davol cottage at Bristol Ferry and has moved there with his family.

Miss Alice Ayler of the State Normal School, Providence, spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edward B. Ayler.

Miss Davis Arnold and her two children of Providence are spending the summer with Mrs. Arnold's mother, Mrs. William L. Potter, at her cottage at Bristol Ferry.

The Ladies Benevolent Society of the Methodist Episcopal Church held their annual strawberry festival in the vestry of the church. Mrs. A. Fremont Grinnell and Miss Minnie Brophy were in charge of the supper tables, with Misses Stella Hedley and Marjorie Borden as waitresses. Mrs. Frank L. Tallman was in charge of the berries. Mrs. Leander W. Coggeshall poured tea and coffee. Mrs. Robert Manchester, Mrs. John Spooner, Mrs. Diane and Mrs. Howell were at the cake table. Miss Charles H. Borden sold ice cream tickets and Mr. Borden served the cream.

Mr. Herbert E. Chase has returned from a visit to Keene, N. H.

Mrs. Frank White entertained recently in honor of her birthday. The party included her mother, Mrs. Henry Anthony; her sisters, Mrs. John E. Manchester, Mrs. John Spooner, Mrs. Ernest L. Fish, Mr. Isaac L. Fish, Jr., and others.

An unusually interesting entertainment was given at St. Paul's Guild House recently by the Young Peoples' Guild. The artists were all young men from the Naval Training Station at Newport. Two of these young men, Mr. Eisenberg, cellist and Mr. Noble, violinist, were formerly members of the New York Symphony Orchestra.

Others who assisted were Mr. Augustus, tenor soloist, and comedian, who has been here before and is a great favorite; Messrs. Burkholder, Burns, Davies, Mohr, Tarbell, Hartford and Clarkson. The entertainment was a great success. Refreshments were on sale. Earlier in the day the Guild entertained the young men at a picnic at the home of Miss Gertrude Macomber.

Mrs. Sarah K. Brookhead has opened Easterov for the season.

Rev. and Mrs. John Cornell are at Cornell Farm, West Main Road, for the summer.

"OUTWITTING THE HUN"

by LIEUTENANT
PAT O'BRIEN.

CHAPTER VI.

A Leap for Liberty.

I had been in prison at Courtrai nearly three weeks when, on the morning of September 10th, I and six other officers were told that we were to be transferred to a prison camp in Germany.

One of the guards told me during the day that we were destined for a reprisal camp in Strassburg. They were sending us there to keep our fingers from bombing the place.

He explained that the English carried German officers on hospital ships for a similar purpose and he expected the German practice of torpedoing these vessels on the score that they also carried munitions. When I pointed out to him that France would hardly be sending munitions to England, he lost interest in the argument.

Some days before, I had made up my mind that it would be a very good thing to get hold of a map of Germany, which I knew was in the possession of one of the German interpreters, because I realized that if ever the opportunity came to make my escape, such a map might be of the greatest assistance to me.

With the idea of stealing this map, accordingly, I went to the window in front of this interpreter's window one day and engaged in a very hot argument as to whether Holteberg was on the Rhine or not, and we argued back and forth so vigorously that the German came out of his room, map in hand, to settle it. After the matter was entirely settled to our satisfaction,



I Confiscated the Map.

tion, he went back into his room and I watched where he put the map.

When, therefore, I learned that I was on my way to Germany, I realized that it was more important than ever for me to get that map, and with the help of my friend we got the interpreter out of his room on some pretext or another, and while he was gone I confiscated the map from the book in which he kept it and concealed it in my sock underneath my legging. As I had anticipated it later proved of the utmost value to me.

I got it now too soon, for half an hour later we were on our way to Ghent. Our party consisted of five British officers and one French officer. At Ghent, where we had to wait for several hours for another train to take us direct to the prison camp in Germany, two other prisoners were added to our party.

In the interval we were locked in a room at a hotel a guard sitting at the door with a rifle on his knee. It would have done my heart good for the rest of my life if I could have gotten away then and foiled that Hun—he was so cocksure.

Later we were marched to the train that was to convey us to Germany. It consisted of some twelve coaches, eleven of these containing troops going home or leave, and the twelfth reserved for us. We were placed in a fourth-class compartment with old, hard wooden seats, a filthy door and no lights save a candle placed there by a guard. There were eight of us prisoners and four guards.

As we sat in the coach we were an object of curiosity to the crowd who gathered at the station.

"Hope you have a nice trip!" one of them shouted sarcastically.

"Drop me a line when you get to Berlin, will you?" shouted another in broken English.

"When shall we see you again?" asked a third.

"Remember me to your friends well, Paul. You'll plenty where you're going," said another.

The German officers made no effort to restrain the men, it being their policy to let loose long as possible.

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your officers who are prisoners take first class. Can't you fix it so that we can be similarly treated, or least be transferred to second class compartment?

"If I had my way," he replied, "you'd ride with the hounds."

Then he turned to the crowd and told them of my request and how he had answered me and they all laughed hilariously.

This got me pretty hot.

"That would be a d—n sight better than riding with the hounds!" I yelled after him, but if he considered that a good joke, he didn't pass it on to the crowd.

Some months later when I had the honor of telling my story to King George, he thought this incident was one of the best jokes he had ever heard. I don't believe he ever laughed harder in his life.

Before our train pulled out, our guards had to present their arms for inspection and their rifles were loaded in our presence to let me know that they meant business.

From the moment the train started on its way to Germany, the Hun guard kept coming to my head that unless I could make my escape before we reached that reprisal camp I might as well make up my mind, as far as I was concerned, the war was over.

It occurred to me that if the eight of us in that car could jump at a given signal and seize those four Hun guards by surprise, we'd have a splendid chance of hosting them and jumping off the train when it first slowed down, but when I passed the idea on to my comrades they turned it down. Even if the plan worked out as gloriously as I had pictured, they pointed out, the fact that so many of us had escaped would almost inevitably result in our recapture. The Huns would have known Belgium till they had us and then we would all be shot. Perhaps they were right.

Nevertheless, I was determined that, no matter what the others decided to do, I was going to make over all for freedom, come what might.

As we passed through village after village in Belgium and I realized that we were getting nearer and nearer to that dreaded reprisal camp, I concluded that my one and only chance of getting free before we reached it was through the window. I would have to go through that window while the train was going full-speed, because if I waited until it had slowed up or stopped entirely, it would be a simple matter for the guards to overtake or shoot me.

I opened the window. The guard who set opposite me—so close that his feet touched mine and the stock of his gun which he held between his legs—accidentally struck my foot—hardly of concern, considering no doubt that I found the car too warm or that the stroke, with which the compartment was filled, annoyed me.

As I opened the window, the noise the train was making as it thundered along grew louder. It seemed to say: "You're a fool if you do; you're a fool if you don't; you're a fool if you don't— you're a fool if you do. You're a fool if you don't."

I waited no longer. Standing upon the bench as if to put the bag on the rack and taking hold of the rail with my left hand and a strap that hung from the top of the car with my right, I pulled myself up, shoved my feet and legs out of the window and let go.

There was a prayer on my lips as I went out, and I expected a bullet between my shoulders, but it was all over in an instant.

I landed on my left side and faced my enemy in the rock ballast, cutting it open and closing my left eye, skimming my hands and sides and straining my ankle. For a few moments I was completely knocked out, and in they shot at me through the window, in the first moments after my escape I had no way of knowing.

Of course, if they could have stopped the train right then, they could easily have run, pursued me, but at the speed it was going and in the confusion which must have followed my escape, they probably didn't stop within half of a mile from the spot where I lay.

I came to within a few minutes and when I examined myself and found no bones broken, I didn't stop to worry about my cuts and bruises, but jumped up with the idea of putting as great a distance between me and that track as possible before daylight came. Still bleeding, I forgot all about the barbed wire fence along the right of way and ran tall tilt into it. Right there I lost one of my two precious pieces of bread, which fell out of my knapsack, but I could not stop to look for it then.

The one thing that was uppermost in my mind was that for the moment I was free, and it was up to me now to make the most of my liberty.

knapsack, which I had constructed out of a gas bag brought into Belgium by a British prisoner. In this I had two pieces of bread, a piece of sausage and a pair of flying mittens. All of them had to go with me through the window.

The train was now going at a rate of between thirty and thirty-five miles an hour, and again it seemed to admonish



I Pulled Myself Up, Shoved My Feet Through the Window, and Let Go.

me as it rattled along over the ties. "You're a fool if you do; you're a fool if you don't; you're a fool if you don't— you're a fool if you do. You're a fool if you don't."

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CHAPTER VII.

Crawling Through Germany.

The exact spot at which I made my desperate leap I don't know. Perhaps, after the war is over, someone on that train will be good enough to tell me, and then I may go back and look for the spot I must have made in the rock ballast.

I have said, I didn't stop very long that morning after I once regained my senses.

I was bleeding profusely from the wounds caused by the fall, but I checked it somewhat with handkerchiefs I held to my face, and I also held the tail of my coat so as to catch the blood as it fell and not to leave tell-tale traces on the ground.

Before I stopped I had gone about a mile. Then I took my course from the stars and found that I had been going just opposite to the direction I should be making, but I could not go back across the track there.

Heading west, therefore, I kept this course for about two and a half hours, but as I was very weak from loss of blood I didn't cover very much ground in that time. Just before daylight, I came to a canal which I knew I had to cross and I swam it with everything I had on.

This swim, which proved to be the first of a series that I was destined to make, taught me several things.

In the first place, I had forgotten to remove my wrist-watch. This watch had been broken in my fall from the air, but I had it repaired at Courtrai. In the leap from the train, the crystal had been broken again, but it was still going and would probably have been of great service to me in my subsequent adventures, but the swim ruined it.

The car was full of smoke. I looked across at the guard. He was rather an old man, going home on leave, and he seemed to be dreaming of what was in store for him rather than paying any particular attention to me. Once while I had smiled at him, and I figured that he hadn't the slightest idea of what was going through my mind all the time we had been traveling.

I began to cough as though my throat was badly irritated by the smoke and then I opened the window again. This time the guard looked up and showed his disapproval, but did not say anything.

It was then a stroke of the luck that would not be light. I knew I had to be at nightfall or never, as I had to make a crossing to escape to the west.

Now the truth is that I had

been strained in my leap from the train, and when I got to the woods I was glad to lie down and rest. The wound in my mouth had been opened, when I jumped, and it would have been difficult for me to have swallowed had not the piece of bread, which was to serve for my breakfast, got wet when I stepped into the canal. I found a safe folding place in which to spend the day and I tried to dry some of my clothes, but a slight burning radiator made this out of proportion. I knew that I ought to sleep, so I planned to travel at night, but since me I was soaked with mud and blood, my clothes soiled through and my hunger not very appeased, sleep was out of the question. I tried to lie in the leaves, but I had never slept, but I was still to learn how long a day can really be and how much longer a night.

When night came I dressed myself together and headed northeast. My clothing consisted of my Flying Corps uniform, two shorts, an undershirt, leather leggings, heavy shoes, a good pair of wool socks and a German cap. I had a wallet containing seven hundred francs in paper money and various other papers. I also had a jackknife which I had stolen one day before from the property room at Courtrai, where all the personal effects taken from prisoners were kept. For a day or two I had carried a knapsack, but as I had nothing to carry in it I discarded it.

I traveled rapidly, considering my difficulties, and swam a couple of canals that night, covering in all perhaps ten miles before daylight. Then I located in some low bushes, lying there all day in my wet clothes and finishing my savoury for food. That was the last of my savings.

That night I made perhaps the same distance, but became very hungry and thirsty before the night was over. For the next six days I still figured that I was in Germany, and I was much nearer liberty, but the lack of proper food, the constant weariness of wet clothes, and the loss of sleep and rest had reduced me to a very much weakened condition. I doubted very much whether I would be able to continue, but I plodded along.

CHAPTER VIII.

Nine Days in Luxembourg.

I was now heading northwest and I thought that by keeping that course I would get out of Luxembourg and into Belgium, where I expected to be a little better off, because the people of Luxembourg were practically the same as Germans.

One of the experiences I had in Luxembourg which I shall never forget occurred the first day that I spent there. I had traveled all night and I was feeling very weak. I came to a small wood with plenty of low underbrush and picked out a thick clump of bushes which was not in line with my path, crawled in and lay down to spend the day.

The sun could just reach me through an opening in the trees above and I took off all my clothes except my shirt and hung them on the bushes to dry in the sun. As the sun moved I moved the clothes around correspondingly, because this is all I could take only outdoors.

That afternoon I awoke from one of these naps with a start. There were voices not a dozen feet from me. My first impulse was to jump to my feet and sell my life as dearly as I could, but my second thought I decided to look before I leapt. Peering through the underbrush I could just discern two men calmly chopping down a tree, and I had perhaps one hundred and fifty miles to travel. As it was, however, I was compelled to make many detours, and I figured that two hundred and fifty miles was nearer the extent of the journey ahead of me.

In several parts of this country I had to travel through forests of young pine trees about twelve feet high. They were very close together and looked almost as if they had been set out. They proved to be a serious obstacle to me because, I could not see the heads of the men who were chopping it down, I was unable to tell which way they planned to have it fall.

There was this much in my favor; the chances of the tree falling in just my direction were not very great and there was more than an even chance that the men would be wise enough to fell it so that it would not, because if it landed in the bushes the task of felling the branches from the trunk would be so much harder.

But even without this feeling of security, there was really nothing else I could do but wait and see what fate had in store for me. I lay there watching the top of the tree for more than an hour. Time and again I saw it sway and fancied it was coming my direction and as I could only see the heads of the men who were chopping it down, I was unable to tell which way they planned to have it fall.

I was musing on the sorry plight I was in—weak, nearly starving to death, a refugee in a hostile country, and waiting patiently to see which way a tree was going to fall, when there came a loud crack, and I saw the top of the tree sway and fall almost opposite to the place where I lay! I had guessed right.

Later I heard some children's voices and again peering through the underbrush I saw that they had brought the men their lunch. You can't realize how I felt to see them eating their lunch so near at hand, and to know that, hungry as I was, I could have none of it. I was getting tempted to go boldly up to them and take a chance of getting a share, but I did not know whether they were Germans or not, and I had gone through too much to risk my liberty even for food. I swallowed my lunch instead.

Shortly afterwards it began to rain and about 4 o'clock the men left. I crawled out as fast as I could and scurried around looking for crumbs, but found none, and when darkness came I went on my way once more.

That night I came to a river and as it was the first time my clothes had been dry in a long time, I thought I would try to keep them that way as long as possible. I accordingly took off all my things and made them into two bundles, planning to carry one load across and then swim back for the other.

The river was quite wide, but I am fairly good swimmer and I found I could rest awhile after the first try before going back for the second bundle.

The first swim was unsuccessful. When I landed on the other side I took off my shirt which was quite wet and I found it to be light that day, but I looked about, the sun was still shining and I found a safe folding place in which to spend the night. I lay down on my back, feet to the water, and covered myself with a blanket. I noticed some faint red spots on my skin and thought I must have been bitten by fleas. I lay there to sleep and the sun was still out when I awoke the next morning.

There was nothing to do but dash the tip and then go back and dive for the missing shoe, as I could not go with a single shoe.

By this time my weakened condition was considerably strained, but I had to bear that show and I kept at it for nearly an hour before I eventually found it, and I was pretty nearly exhausted by that time.

That was the last time I ever took my shoes off, for my feet were too swollen to fit them on again.

This sort of crossing the river kept drying for the last three hours, and after passing about three hours, and after passing some fifteen minutes I went on my way again. I had gone only a mile when I came to another river, about the same length as the one I had just crossed. I walked along the bank until, thinking I might be lucky enough to find a boat or a bridge, but after walking about half a mile I received one of those disappointments which comes once in a lifetime! I found that this river was the one I had just swum in on the wrong side. And I made only a short detour in the first place I would have avoided all the inconvenience of the first, three hours and saved my strength and time. I was never so mad in my life as myself or I was to think that I had not paid more attention to the course of the stream before I undertook to cross it, but not only was there no bridge, there was really no way of getting across. The river was too shallow.

Now I had to cross it, whereas before I could have turned it. I waded boldly into the water, not bothering to take my clothes off this time, nor did I ever bother to take them off afterwards when swimming rounds and rounds. I found it was impossible to keep them dry anyway, and so I taught just as well swim in them and save time.

All the next day I spent in a forest to which my night's travel had brought me about 6 o'clock in the morning. I kept on my way through the woods until daylight came, and then, thinking the place would afford fairly good concealment, I

Charles M. Cole,

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The KITCHEN CABINET

A noted without confectionery is like a nail that begins everywhere and ends nowhere.Marriage is never a failure—but sometimes the man or woman is.

ECONOMICAL DISHES.

A half or two of well-seasoned hamsteak is sufficient to season a dish of macaronior rice, making a most substantial dish.Break up a cupful of macaroniin inch pieces and cover withboiling water wellsalted, to cook until tender. Put alayer of the cooked macaroni in acasserole or granite baking dish, addbits of the cooked hamsteak, a littleonion juice and celery salt, a littlebutter or butter and water, repeat untilthe macaroni is used. Place in theoven and bake for a half hour. Greenpeppers and tomatoes may be used forseasoning. If so desired.Where chestnuts are plentiful theymay make most dairy, nutritious, andat the same time, attractive dishes.Chestnuts contain carbohydrateswhich need cooking to make themmore easily digested. Score the shelland drop them into a hot frying panto blanch, when blanched remove theshell and thin brown skin and the nutis ready for various uses. Cookeduntil tender, mashed and seasonedwith fat which it lacks, salted andpeppered, it may be served as a vegetable with steak.Chestnut Cakes.—Shell and blanchsome good chestnuts, then cook in boilingsalted water until tender. Rub them through a sieve and to everycupful add the yolk of an egg, salt, white pepper, celery salt, andcelery juice and Worcestershire sauce,to season highly. Make into neatcakes, brush with beaten egg, roll infine crumbs, and fry in smoking hotfat. Serve as meat.Mock Mashed Potatoes.—Cook afew of chestnuts for a quarter ofan hour, peel and skin them, and cookin a quart of milk until very soft. Addtwo tablespoonsfuls of butter, one tea-spoonful of sugar, and a teaspoonfulof salt. Rub through a sieve and servethe same as mashed potatoes. This makes a nice vegetable to serve with chicken, and it has the additionaladvantage that it can be eaten by those to whom potatoes are denied.

Nellie Maxwell

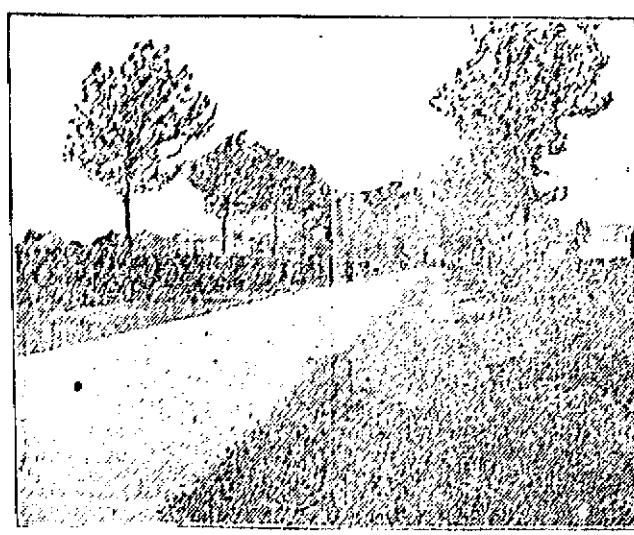
Construction Should Be So That Everything Can Be Readily Removed and Cleaned.

Editor by the United States Department of Agriculture

As far as possible, the interior of a country house, such as rest-

-ing rooms, drawing rooms,

bedrooms, and sitting rooms, should be arranged so as to permit them to be easily removed and cleaned.

PREVENT TOP GROWTH OF PERENNIALS
AND BE VICTORIOUS IN WAR WITH WEEDSWell-Kept Roadsides Where Weeds Are Controlled by Frequent Mowing.
(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture)Keep down the top growth of perennial weeds in order to starve out the underground parts. This top growth is equivalent to the lungs of animals; without it they cannot live. Any methods that successfully keep down the top growth and at the same time suit the farmer's convenience may be used. Among the ways that may be adopted for keeping down top growth are the following: (1) Clean cultivation; (2) pasturing; (3) growing another crop; (4) frequent cutting with hand hoe, spud, or mower; and (5) smothering small patches with building paper or other material.Clean Cultivation.—In most cases cultivation will be relied upon to destroy perennials. The work may be done either with or without a cultivated crop growing on the land. Many farmers have eradicated perennial weeds by giving thorough cultivation to a crop. Cultivation is especially effective if the crop has been planted in checkrows, so as to permit working in two directions. The ordinary shovel and both cultivators permit many weed stems to slip through unharmed. It is often best, therefore, to use cultivators of the sweep or wood-knife type. These sweep skins along under the surface of the soil and cut off all weed stems. On many of the modern cultivators, sweep 6 to 18 inches wide may be attached in place of the shovels.No matter how thoroughly the tops have been kept down during the period of cultivation, most well-established perennials will continue to send up tops after cultivation stops. This situation may be met by frequent choppings with a hoe. Hand hoeing in such cases is not as tedious as it may seem, since most perennials do not occupy the land solidly, but occur in patches. If the top growth is thus thoroughly kept down, one year is usually sufficient to eradicate even the worst of our perennials. This plan is especially effective against Canada thistle, bull nettle and bindweed, or wild morning-glory.Perennials may often be attacked most effectively by clean cultivation without growing a cultivated crop; in other words, by a bare fallow. It is seldom advisable to fallow for an entire year, since this does not permit the farmer to get any use of his land. A better plan is to use the land during the early part of the season and to fallow it in the latter part. For instance, the land may be pastured until midsummer, or a crop of hay or small grain may be taken off before starting the fallow. This plan has the additional advantage of starting the work of eradication by fallowing at a period when nearly all weeds are in their most susceptible stage. Under this plan the work of fallowing should be started as soon after harvest as possible; the land should be plowed and then harrowed or disked at frequent intervals during the remainder of the season to prevent top growth. Ordinarily, shallow plowing is best in fallowing for weed control, as this keeps the mass of weed roots at or near the surface, where they will be more easily dried out by the sun. If this fallowing is well done, many kinds of perennials will have died by the close of the season, but it is usually advisable to plant a cultivated crop the next spring in order to destroy such weeds as may persist. Under this plan the greater part of the work of eradication is done expeditiously by large implements and without the hindrance of cultivated crops; furthermore, it is done at a time of the year when the farmer is ordinarily not pressed with other work. This method is quite successful against the weedy grasses, such as Johnson grass, Bermuda grass, and quack-grass.Pasturing.—Pasturing may often be found of much help in keeping down the top growth of perennials. Sheep are of first importance in this connection. They will browse upon almost all kinds of weedy growths and fatten under the process. In parts of the West, when the pasture grasses become brown during the summer, sheep will turn their attention to the weeds, which are the only green feed in sight. This fact has been taken advantage of in killing bindweed and the small-leaved milkweed. Goats are even more voracious than sheep, but the regions where it is profitable to keep goats are limited. Hogs are of some value in weed eradication, because they will root for the underground parts of many weeds. These animals have had great success in getting rid of bindweed, or wild morning-glory.Where it is feasible to confine sheep, goats or hogs to very restricted areas for one or more seasons, they will graze away completely all perennial weeds. Where it is not practicable to do so completely, the animals still destroy perennials, the amount still greatly depending on the system of grazing, feeding, and care given to them. Making it an easy taskSLEEVE STYLE IS
MATTER OF CHOICE

More New Arm Coverings for Spring Than Ever Before in History.

AFFORDS CHANCE TO REMODEL

Bright Gowns May Be Made Brilliant by Sleeves From Assyria, Egypt and Early French History—The Cape.New York.—The weather prophets and the fashion prophets do not go through life hand in hand. There is no correlation between them. It would seem, judging from the way in which they appear each other, observes a leading fashion writer.You may have noticed this situation in some slight measure, as an observer on the side lines, caring more about the state of the weather than the state of fashions; but those who must deal with the latter as a daily issue, and must try to conform the output of fashions with the output of the sky, deplore the separation.The latter audaciously that women have shown since the beginning of time in regard to the caprices of the weather is a part of the history of the civilization of man. To return to that figure: It was probably the only time in history when the climate was met with the right sort of costume. Since then, the world of women has gone on the path that suggests obstinacy.Take, as an example of the perversity of the present moment, the increasing fashion of 5-inch sleeves at a time when kid gloves are difficult to pay for. The women of today, we are quite sure, have no idea of attempting the methods of the directory by going about the streets with entirely bare arms.Brother Crops.—Thick stands and vigorous growths of another crop may be depended on to keep down the top growth of perennials. The most commonly used another crop are alfalfa, buckwheat, soy beans, millet, sorghum and bur clover. Some weeds are more susceptible to this treatment than others. Bermuda grass may be eradicated by a continuous succession of another crop. Alfalfa, where it succeeds well, is the most effective another crop, largely because it combines frequent clipping with the smothering effect. It may be relied upon to reduce greatly or even to eradicate entirely most perennials except some of the grassy weeds. In the case of another crop, as with pasturing the principal value is to weaken the root systems of perennials, which facilitates the work of cultivation which follows.Mowing or cutting.—Cutting off repeatedly the tops of perennial weeds with a mower, scythe or other tool may sometimes be used to advantage. This is of most use on pastures, roadsides and other uncultivated places. It has been found that mowing twice a year for two years will eradicate the fern brake, one of the bad weeds of pastures in New England and New York.Smothering With Building Paper and Other Materials.—Where perennial weeds occupy very limited areas it is often practicable to prevent further spread by covering the infected area with building paper, taking care to lay over and weight down the ends so as to exclude all sunlight. Building paper suitable for this use normally may be obtained at from \$2.25 to \$1 per thousand square feet, or \$97 to \$12 per acre, depending on its thickness. Masonry, straw and other materials are also employed for this purpose.

PRODUCE WHAT YOU EAT

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture)Produce what you eat and eat what you produce. Whether you have a 40-foot lot or a 40-acre fertile farm make it produce food. With a garden well filled with vegetables, you can greatly reduce the cost of living, enjoy some of the best forms of food, relieve transportation and conserve other foods, such as wheat and meat, which are needed for our soldiers. Having a garden is one way folks who stay at home can help win the war.Partners' Bulletin 937, recently published by the United States department of agriculture, gives complete directions on making a farm garden and tells in detail how to grow each of the common garden crops. This bulletin is free—write to the department at Washington, D. C., for a copy.

WOOL DEMAND IS INCREASING

Production In Peace Times Is Only About 50 Per Cent of Amount Used by Mills.(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture)War has given the sheep and wool industry a stupendous task. The wool produced in this country furnishes only about 50 per cent of the amount used here by woolen mills. In peace times, the war has increased the demand for wool, and of course accentuates our dependence upon supplies from foreign countries.We are wise enough to know that it is in the adoption of changing details that the majority of women show their knowledge of fashions. A woman may continue to wear a blue serge gown cut in the form of a coat and skirt. If she realizes that she must instantly adapt that gown to the tight or the loose cuff, the high or the low waist-line, the gather or the plain hip. A woman in costume is not always followed, even by well-dressed women, but they will do honor to a quick change in the minor detail of a costume.A million women wear sailor collars when they come into fashion, although they may attach them to a gown that has the wrong line in certain places. These million women drop sailor collar when they go out of fashion and take up the long, rolling "Jack-in-the-pot" when it comes.Therefore, when changes occur, women change with them. Whether this causes a loss in the line of taste or not, it is hard to say. It is a question of taste.There is a new style of sleeve that the designers have turned upon us.However, a comforting solution of this startling situation is that every sleeve seems to be in fashion, and if a woman becomes paralyzed from even regarding the over-production of new spring sleeves, she can merely go on with the sleeve she has and feel that she is in part of the picture, if not in the foreground.Long Sleeves Fashionable.And to show you how ridiculous fashion is this year, the longer the sleeve the more fashionable it is; thatis, the longer the sleeve the more fashionable it is.(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture)In our efforts to increase the production of poultry, which is being urged by the department of agriculture, we should not ignore turkeys, ducks and geese. Many farms are well adapted for geese-raising. Theymay be raised in small numbers successfully and at a profit on farmswhere there is low, rough pasture land with a natural supply of water. Geese are generally quite free from disease and insect pests, but occasionally are affected by ailments common to poultry.Grass makes up the bulk of their food, and for this reason pasturage is essential. A body of water, while notabsolutely essential, is valuable where geese are raised, and some breeders consider it important during the breeding season.These are sleeves taken from the Italian Renaissance. These are cut to include bell-shaped openings at three-quarter length, rolled back on themselves in a careless manner, and lined with Roman striped silk or with crepe chine in a blushing color.If it starts out to be long in an evening gown it may continue to the knee; giving the effect of extreme novelty.These long evening sleeves are of silk, and sometimes of fine vermelle lace caught in some manner against the arm, so that they will not fall away from the hand as it moves. This is pure medievalism.There are sleeves taken from the Italian Renaissance. These are cut to include bell-shaped openings at three-quarter length, rolled back on themselves in a careless manner, and lined with Roman striped silk or with crepe chine in a blushing color.These are pointed, bell-shaped sleeves which hang loose from a widearmhole, gaily faced at the lower edge, but held fast by a tight-folded wristlet that spreads over the hand, after the manner made fashionable by the early queen of France.There is a skin-tight sleeve of the direction, which also flares over the hand and sometimes has an ornate thumb-hole through which that finger is thrust.These are sleeves for the street that are formed of wrinkled cloth, that reach from the knuckles of the hand toflare like a gauntlet well above the elbow, leaving just enough space between the edge and the shoulder to show the cap sleeve of another color and fabric.Capes Are Numerous.There are as many capes as sleeves this season. Even if you are indifferent to new clothes you cannot escape these two features. There is no reason for your wanting to avoid them, for they cut many a Gordian knot. The cape covers much; the new sleeves

Notes and Queries.

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be absolutely observed:

1. Names and dates must be clearly written.
2. The full name and address of the writer must be given.
3. Make all queries as brief as is consistent with clearness.
4. Write on one side of the paper only.
5. In answering queries always give the date of the paper, the number of the query and the signature.
6. Letters addressed to the contributor, or to be forwarded, must be sent in blank stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and its signature.

SATURDAY, JUNE 15, 1918.

NOTES.

THE HIGHWAYS OF NEWPORT IN 1651

(From R. L. Col. Land Evidence Vol. 2, pp. 71-72)

HIGHWAYS LAID OUT BY MR. NICHOLAS EASTON, MR. JOHN CLARKE AND MYSELF."

"In the Town of each side the eight rod lots, a way of 6 poles* wide, with a highway of 2 rods between each four. A highway of 2 rods wide, as far as Gardner's house lot, and then one from the water side, to over against Hatfield's house, and so to Mr. Coggeshall's farm. A way crossing the way by Tobias' house, up to the way that goes to Mr. Brenton's farm, principally laid out for the accommodation of the land that did accommodate the house lots from Harry Bull's house lot to the said way."

Another driveway up to the Southmead meadows, of 2 poles wide, running up between Robinson's lot and Jeffrey's lot.

Another highway from the entrance of Mr. Coggeshall's farm, to go to Castle Hill, and so leading to all the lands and commons upon the neck, which way was laid out by us, to the brook that came down by Applegate's Plain, the rest is not determined as yet, where to run.

A highway from the Town, laid out of 2 poles wide to William Dyre's farm, and so to lead to the lands on the north side of the town, (Newport at this date, 1651, included the present town of Middletown) viz: the meadows, Mr. Coddington's Cow Pasture, the Aviary Garden, Mr. Clarke's land, and William Dyre's land, and so by Wm. Dyre's meadow, a way into the land of said Dyre bought of Applegate, to fetch off the wood of that land for the Town's use, which land was laid forth by Capt. Clarke and Mr. Robert Jeffreys, as also by them, was the wood reserved, and the way appointed, only for that use.

A highway appointed, from the Town, at the corner of Mr. Barber's 1/2 acre lot, to go to the grass meadows in the pond, and to the beach, which way was two poles wide, leading to Mr. Coggeshall's land, Clarke, and Jeffreys, on the west side, and the land laid out to Mr. Easton and others on the east side.

A highway between the lot of John Lawrence and Marmaduke Ward of 2 poles wide, leading to Mr. Coddington's lands, only the way between Wilber's land and Barker's and Richardson's, was 6 poles, to go to Wenemontomony Hill, and so by the foot of the hill, into Mr. Coddington's farm, and so through that to the land laid out to Earl's Wigwam, commonly called Pocasset Highway.

A highway at the east end of Ward's lands, to go by Mr. Brenton's land to green end, and the lands laid out that way, and so a highway, 10 poles wide, to the side Mill Brook, so far as those lands were laid out to Greenman, etc., and from that way was another way to go down to the mill.

A highway, appointed to go from out the right Common, through Mr. Brenton's farm to the mill, of 2 rods wide, and to be laid out where was a convenient place for horse or cart.

A highway appointed and laid out to go up to Foster's house to Mr. Bracey's farm, and to the lands laid out on the southern and eastern side thereof, and a driveway appointed to Southmead meadows, as proper only thereto.

A highway up from the mill to Joseph Clarke's, and so on the foreside of those lands down to the common beyond Mr. Barker's, that on the east side of the brook being about 20 poles wide, at the north end thereof, cross the way from the mill, at the end of Mr. Brenton's men's lot, and between Capt. Clarke's land, now in possession of Goodman Weston, went the highway towards the great commons, and so by the side of Mr. John Clarke's, Joseph and Thomas Clarke's land, etc., being on the east side thereof, went the highways of 6 poles wide, to Mr. Easton's farm, and from that laid out to John Layton on the south and John Layton on the north, went down and was laid out a highway 6 poles broad down to Stoney River, to meet with that way on the west end of Mr. Barker's lands, and so came into the commons at the Rocks, and from that way was laid out to Sachuest Neck, Weston's and Borch.

There was a way also laid out on the east side of Greenman's lands, that butted upon the penfold, Richardson lying on the other side, which way was to go to the penfold, being laid out to Mr. Brenton.

A highway, likewise, to go up on the north side of the said way to Andrews, which way went to the Hermitage, and those lands thereabouts; from out of which way went down the highway to Mr. Hutchinson's lands, but for what highways was appointed and laid out to the lands about and adjoining to Sachuest Brook. I am not ascertained of, only refer those whom it concerns, to the record of lands in those parts laid out by Mr. Robert Jeffrey's, whose fences bounded by Mr. Jeffrey's, Capt. Clark and myself, under our hands.

Thus much I have said and do affirm, to the best of my understanding and knowledge, in the common good, wherein all men have right, and if any one is impeached the whole is wrapped as to concerning highways, through which all have property of free way. And because this particular day concerns to that which is committed to care, I do therefore say this.

Mr. Coddington, or that which way that goes to the Aviary Garden and the highway, to lay out the same, for free way upon the roads, at the north end, and Richard Tew hath not only Robert Woodman marry? He was the son of John and Hannah (Tinber-

ha) Weston, and the father of John, Thomas, Hannah, Priscilla and Constant, he died in 1757. T. W. W.

ANSWERS.

10149. BABCOCK.—The children of Dr. Joshua Babcock were:

Henry b. April 26, 1736
Luke
Adria
Hannah
Doreas
Paul
Amelia
Harriet
Sally

Dr. Joshua Babcock b. May 17, 1707, married Hannah Stanton, Aug. 11, 1735. He was the son of James Babcock, Jr. Dr. Joshua died April 1, 1783. Married for 2nd wife Anna Maxon in 1780.—J. W. P.

SKIM MILK HYSTERIA.

There is evidently some hysteria in government food conservation circles. Recently it was declared that 30,000,000 pounds of skim milk is wasted when it should be made into cottage cheese. Farmers have been urged for many months not to kill their calves, to raise more hogs, and to keep more hens. We have been urged to eat other grain and save wheat, farmers say they kill calves because they cannot afford to buy feed, and in some places wheat has been fed to hogs because it was a cheaper food than corn.

Receipt taken from the manuscript book of household medicine, compiled by Mr. John Rhodes, of Newport, shipkeeper, 1720.

To make rice pudding:—Take thin cream or good milk, of what quantity you please, boil it with a little cinnamon in it and when it hath boiled a while, take out ye cinnamon and put in Rose water and sugar enough to make it sweet and good, then having ye rice ready beaten as fine as flour and sareched as some do it, strew it in till it be of ye thickness of hasty pudding then pour it into a Dish and serve it.

Old Newport Signs.

Swinging signs over the doors of shops and warehouses and inns were once as common and distinctive, particularly in old seaports, as are the trade marks of today in any thriving community. If one wanted to know where a certain class of goods could be found he was directed to the "Red Lion" or the "Golden Calf," as the case might be, and not to the shop of such and such a one. The owners of the shops were, to a certain extent, impersonal. One bought a pair of gloves at the "Buck" and not of John Skinner, a plasterer at the "Golden Mortar" and not of Peter Perkins. The painting of these signs was a distinct business, and those who were engaged in it were well qualified for the work, for at the same time they painted portraits and family coats-of-arms. Rarely are these old signs now to be met with, and if found at all it is usually in some garret. Newport had formerly many of these old swinging and other emblematic signs, but the present generation knows little more of them than their names. There was the "Black Horse," the "White Horse" and the "Unicorn." The "Black Horse" was a coffee house, where now stands the Shoe Outlet. The "White Horse" was a noted inn on Marlboro street corner of Farewell, kept by Jonathan Nichols in 1739. (The house is still standing.) It was in his coffee room that the project of building Long Wharf, begun that year, was discussed, and there the proprietors of Long Wharf, when they held their meeting often had a good time at the table spread by Nichols. The "Roe Buck" was the sign of Thomas Greene, who dealt in "English goods" in a shop where now stands Bateyman's building, and Thomas Lucy, "skinner and breeches maker," carried on his business at the sign of the "Buck and Breeches." In 1773 the "Golden Lion" was swinging over the door of William Ladd, and for many years the "Golden Eagle" marked the spot where John Bourne could be found. Bourne took an active part in Trinity Church, was lay reader from 1781-1786, and was willing at all times to be heard when discussion was going on.

There was a "Golden Mortar" on the parade. At the "Freemason's Arms" John Rogers, tailor, could be found, and in 1790 William Adamcourt, who had been Rochambeau's commissary, kept school at the "White Stone," where one could also obtain board and lodging.

To be continued.

QUERIES.

10151. CARR.—Whom did Robert Carr marry, he was born in 1614 and died 1681. He was a tailor by trade, and had a son Caleb Carr, who was born in Jamestown and died 1690. Can any one give the date of Caleb's birth.—C. G.

10155. CHAMBERLAIN.—William Chamberlain, son of John and Anna (Brown) Chamberlain died in 1751. Can any one give the date of his birth, also the name of his wife with her dates.—F. L.

10156. CHAPMAN.—Who was Isaac Prince? He married Abigail Chapman, who was a daughter of Abigail and Ralph Chapman. She was born in September, 1691, and died Oct. 12, 1715.—C. C. P.

10157. CORNELL.—What is the name of — Cornell, the daughter of Thomas and Rebecca, who married Thomas Kent. She had sisters Sarah, Rebecca and Elizabeth. I would also like to know Thomas Kent's dates.—C. C.

10158. ROBINSON.—Who was Increase Robinson, who married Sarah, wife of John Thornton? They had a son John, who married Diana Steiner, son of John Thornton died Jan. 1, 1810.—T. T.

10159. BENNET.—What is the name of — Bennett, the daughter of Richard and William Vassall? She was born in 1715.—P. E. T.

10160. WOODMAN.—Who died Robert Woodman marry? He was the son of John and Hannah (Tinber-

ha) Weston, and the father of John, Thomas, Hannah, Priscilla and Constant, he died in 1757. T. W. W.

ANSWERS.

10149. BABCOCK.—The children of Dr. Joshua Babcock were:

Henry b. April 26, 1736
Luke
Adria
Hannah
Doreas
Paul
Amelia
Harriet
Sally

Dr. Joshua Babcock b. May 17, 1707, married Hannah Stanton, Aug. 11, 1735. He was the son of James Babcock, Jr. Dr. Joshua died April 1, 1783. Married for 2nd wife Anna Maxon in 1780.—J. W. P.

SKIM MILK HYSTERIA.

There is evidently some hysteria in government food conservation circles. Recently it was declared that 30,000,000 pounds of skim milk is wasted when it should be made into cottage cheese. Farmers have been urged for many months not to kill their calves, to raise more hogs, and to keep more hens. We have been urged to eat other grain and save wheat, farmers say they kill calves because they cannot afford to buy feed, and in some places wheat has been fed to hogs because it was a cheaper food than corn.

Receipt taken from the manuscript book of household medicine, compiled by Mr. John Rhodes, of Newport, shipkeeper, 1720.

To make rice pudding:—Take thin cream or good milk, of what quantity you please, boil it with a little cinnamon in it and when it hath boiled a while, take out ye cinnamon and put in Rose water and sugar enough to make it sweet and good, then having ye rice ready beaten as fine as flour and sareched as some do it, strew it in till it be of ye thickness of hasty pudding then pour it into a Dish and serve it.

Old Newport Signs.

Swinging signs over the doors of shops and warehouses and inns were once as common and distinctive, particularly in old seaports, as are the trade marks of today in any thriving community. If one wanted to know where a certain class of goods could be found he was directed to the "Red Lion" or the "Golden Calf," as the case might be, and not to the shop of such and such a one. The owners of the shops were, to a certain extent, impersonal. One bought a pair of gloves at the "Buck" and not of Peter Perkins. The painting of these signs was a distinct business, and those who were engaged in it were well qualified for the work, for at the same time they painted portraits and family coats-of-arms. Rarely are these old signs now to be met with, and if found at all it is usually in some garret. Newport had formerly many of these old swinging and other emblematic signs, but the present generation knows little more of them than their names. There was the "Black Horse," the "White Horse" and the "Unicorn." The "Black Horse" was a coffee house, where now stands the Shoe Outlet. The "White Horse" was a noted inn on Marlboro street corner of Farewell, kept by Jonathan Nichols in 1739. (The house is still standing.) It was in his coffee room that the project of building Long Wharf, begun that year, was discussed, and there the proprietors of Long Wharf, when they held their meeting often had a good time at the table spread by Nichols. The "Roe Buck" was the sign of Thomas Greene, who dealt in "English goods" in a shop where now stands Bateyman's building, and Thomas Lucy, "skinner and breeches maker," carried on his business at the sign of the "Buck and Breeches." In 1773 the "Golden Lion" was swinging over the door of William Ladd, and for many years the "Golden Eagle" marked the spot where John Bourne could be found. Bourne took an active part in Trinity Church, was lay reader from 1781-1786, and was willing at all times to be heard when discussion was going on.

There was a "Golden Mortar" on the parade. At the "Freemason's Arms" John Rogers, tailor, could be found, and in 1790 William Adamcourt, who had been Rochambeau's commissary, kept school at the "White Stone," where one could also obtain board and lodging.

To be continued.

QUERIES.

10151. CARR.—Whom did Robert Carr marry, he was born in 1614 and died 1681. He was a tailor by trade, and had a son Caleb Carr, who was born in Jamestown and died 1690. Can any one give the date of Caleb's birth.—C. G.

10155. CHAMBERLAIN.—William Chamberlain, son of John and Anna (Brown) Chamberlain died in 1751. Can any one give the date of his birth, also the name of his wife with her dates.—F. L.

10156. CHAPMAN.—Who was Isaac Prince? He married Abigail Chapman, who was a daughter of Abigail and Ralph Chapman. She was born in September, 1691, and died Oct. 12, 1715.—C. C. P.

10157. CORNELL.—What is the name of — Cornell, the daughter of Thomas and Rebecca, who married Thomas Kent. She had sisters Sarah, Rebecca and Elizabeth. I would also like to know Thomas Kent's dates.—C. C.

10158. ROBINSON.—Who was Increase Robinson, who married Sarah, wife of John Thornton? They had a son John, who married Diana Steiner, son of John Thornton died Jan. 1, 1810.—T. T.

10159. BENNET.—What is the name of — Bennett, the daughter of Richard and William Vassall? She was born in 1715.—P. E. T.

10160. WOODMAN.—Who died Robert Woodman marry? He was the son of John and Hannah (Tinber-

ha) Weston, and the father of John, Thomas, Hannah, Priscilla and Constant, he died in 1757. T. W. W.

ANSWERS.

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Newport Beach

DANCING

Every Afternoon

Every Evening

MUSIC BY

NEWPORT BANJO BAND

12 Pieces

—AND—

WEHLITZER CABARET PIANO

Kenneth A. Keer, Operator

AFTERNOONS

2 to 5 o'clock